

The Brandon Mail.

VOL. 4.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1887.

No. 28.

The Weekly Mail

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C. CLIFFE,
Editor and Publisher.

LEGAL.

HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.,
Rensselaer Avenue, Brandon.
Money to loan on improved farm property.
F. G. A. Henderson, H. E. Henderson.

RUSSELL & COOPER,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Office of Freehold, Loan and Savings Company.
Bank Bldg., between 7th & 8th St., Brandon.
JOHN RUSSELL, D. H. COOPER.

W. WHITE.

[Late of Scott & White, Regina.]
Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.,
MOOSOMIN and WHITEWOOD, ASSA.

N.B.—Money to loan at lowest rates in town to suit borrowers. Terms easy.

MEDICAL.

DR. SPENCER.

(M.D. of McGill, Montreal.)
Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Quebec and Manitoba.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
TENTH ST., NEXT THE SCHOOL HOUSE, BRANDON.

DR. L. M. MORE.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
Graduate of Trinity University, Toronto, M.C.P. and S. Ontario and Manitoba.
Office and Residence, Combs & Stewart's Block, Cor. 10th and Rossier Streets.

DENTAL.

F. E. DOERING.

DENTIST,
Gas for Painless Extraction of Teeth.
100 West Rossier, opposite Rossier, Corner Rossier and 10th Street, Brandon.
Gold filling a specialty.

DICKSON and BASTEDO,

DENTISTS,
100 FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,
ENTRANCE ON ROSSIER AVENUE.

ANESTHETICS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH

DR. DICKSON, D.D.S., JAMES BASTEDO, D.D.S.

BUSINESS CARDS.

R. P. MULLIGAN.

WHOLESALE WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
10th Street, Brandon, Man.

BOOTS

Flumerfelt & Powers,

ROSSER AVENUE,
Not Door to the Express and
Cable Telegraph Offices.

Our Goods and Prices
Cannot be Beaten.

BRING YOUR CASH
AND SEE.

AND SHOES.

SEEK THE CHEAPEST.

SEEK THE CHEAPEST.

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WANTED.

TO BUY, cheap, a Second-Hand Phonograph, suitable for an Indian Pony. Apply to Mr. Cliffe, Mail Office, Brandon, or to Mr. John Horsman, Oak Lake.

WANTED.

A GOOD GIRL, to do General House Work in a small family. Wages Fifteen Dollars (\$15) per month.—Steady employment.—Apply to Mrs. T. E. GREENWOOD, Douglas P.O.

WANTED.

FROM Brandon Herd, One Light Red Cow with large white face, turned in horns, 10 years old. Any person keeping her will please notify Trotter & Trotter, to whom property belongs.

WANTED.

TROTTER & TROTTER.

Ho! for Vancouver!

RELIABLE Persons can make big money by handling our Real Estate.

Send references and 50 cents for full information to

TERMINAL CITY LAND OFFICE,

Vancouver, B.C.

WE want (100) One Hundred Good Men at once, to sell for the FORT HILL NICK, SERIES (largest in Canada, over 405 acres) steady employment and no loss time; liberal commission or salary; best advantages; splendid outfit furnished; 1887; any pushing man can succeed.—Apply for terms to

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont.

Brandon Employment Bureau

If you want help,

If you want employment,

If you want to buy or sell a farm,

Apply to

A. C. WELLS & CO.

TO LET.

A FEW FURNISHED ROOMS in a Private House, with or without Board, in the healthiest part of the City. Ten minutes walk from Post office.

Apply to A. H. Mail office.

Mrs. E. CHUBB'S

ICE CREAM

For a real Good Dish of Ice Cream or a Lemonade or any Temperance Drinks,

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY.

All the Choicest kinds of Fruits,

Cigars, the Havana Pearl Specials, the best

Cigars in Canada, and other leading brands.

TOBACCO, THE VERY BEST.

LUNCHES AND MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

OCCEIDENTAL RESTAURANT.

10th Street, South of Rossier, Brandon.

C. & D. CASSELS,

FOR

ICE CREAM, SODA WATER,

AND

LEMONADE.

Cold as Ice, and just as nice.

FANCY BAKERY

AND

CONFECTIONERY

FRUIT of all kinds in Season. We have

already made arrangements with Eastern and

Western Markets for these Lines direct.

We will make a Specialty in

Vegetables & House Plants

ORANGE FLAGS,

BANNERS, &c.

Furnished in first-class style, of the Best Material

and Lowest Prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES LANG, - - Brandon.

Communications sent to the Mail Office will

receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 11

British Columbia Horses

Our city council are having a season of

child's play with the police magistracy. We

believe P.M. Todd is the making of a good

man for the position as the people could ask

for, but at the same time it was a very arbitrary

act for the government to have refused

the acceptance of the gentleman the council

recommended—Mr. D. H. Cooper, we believe.

Mr. Cooper would fill the bill in every essential,

if he would accept, and as we say, the

government should have adopted the recommendation,

but even this does not excuse the

amusement of the aldermen. In the first

place they refused to give him any fixed salary,

leaving him to take what fees he could get.

They cancelled this arrangement and awarded

him \$25 a year. This, of course, he refused,

and they passed a resolution some days

ago making the salary \$100 for the balance

of the year. On Saturday evening again they

cancelled this resolution and placed the salary

at \$25 a year. Now, the question is, why

cannot men who claim to be able to represent

a people at a council board, make up their

minds to something on a matter of such importance

and adhere to their resolution. This and of shilly-shallying is enough to disgust all

connected with the business, even to the rate-

payees who voted for the unsettled representa-

tives.

HORSE LOST.

STRAYED, from the premises of undersigned,

2 1/2 by 12, on the 10th July, a Dark Bay Horse,

lame in left hind leg. The animal must have gone

with the Presbyterian picnic at Lake Clementi on

that day. A reward will be given for information

leading to recovery of the animal. Word may be

left at the Mail Office, Brandon.

W. E. MCANDLISH.

Engineer Wanted.

From a Saw Mill at Rat Portage. A knowledge

Blacksmithing is essential. Apply to J. H.

Hoskins, Brandon or Rat Portage.

TOWN TOPICS

Mr. and Mrs. Hartney and children were in

town this week. They went home on Tues-

day.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay have the sympathy of

their many friends upon the death of their child

on Monday.

The city schools will open shortly. Schol-

ars should remember that they can get their

school books at Toronto prices at the MAIL

bookstore.

There have been six deaths in the city since

our last issue, mostly children.

Bob Edgar says he took P. E. Durst to

Winnipeg the other day to get him spliced,

but Durst fearing time were not going to im-

prove would not splice worth a cent, and he

returned as he went, a case-hardened bachelor.

The Grand Lodge of Oddfellows opened in

this city yesterday. Grand Master Conklin

and Past G. M. Rose, of Winnipeg, were

present, and about 50 visitors from other

Lodges.

One McLean, of Cornwallis, had McCaig, the

Elton horseman, fined \$1 and costs by Beak

Todd, for assault the other day. People will

quarrel, no matter how hard the times are.

Constable Cobb has Bob Knight before the

Beak for assault to-day. Knight having drawn

a knife on him. Knight is bidding fair to

become a bad citizen.

At length the City Council has settled down

to business on the police magistracy. P. M.

Todd is henceforth to do all the business on a

scale of fees, and perhaps this will give the

best satisfaction all around.

We regret to learn that Mr. John Parr, of

Bradwardine, is ill of a fever, but Dr. Spencer,

the physician in charge, thinks there is no par-

ticular danger to be apprehended.

Mr. T. T. Atkinson, who has spent the last

few weeks visiting in Ontario, has returned

fully convinced that those Manitobans who are

dissatisfied with their business prospects here

cannot improve them in the older province.

He says that in nearly all lines of business trade

appears to be so far overdone as to be moss-

covered, and with the crops a partial failure

the prospects are anything but inviting. Taking

matters all in all he believes that anyone who

is making a fair living here in business is as

well to remain contented for the present.

Sergeant McPherson, of the Mounted Police,

stationed at Prince Albert, and who by the way

is a son of Sir David L. McPherson, senator,

was in the city Saturday evening, on his return

from a chase after the half-breed murderers

who murdered McLeish, McLean and Poole

at Qu'Appelle some months ago. McPherson

and his force had been in pursuit about two

weeks and traced the murderers this way

via Fort Ellice and towards the boundary,

finishing on reaching there on the 2nd, his men

had just got across about 9 hours ahead of

him. There were five in the gang, two with

horses they had stolen on the way and three

others on foot, the latter taking turns with the

horses. The Sergeant found on his way

several half-breeds who had concealed and

assisted the offenders, and this may yet lead

to some important investigation. On reach-

ing the boundary, he could find from Amer-

icans just where the breeds were, but he could

get none of the officials to permit himself to

make arrests, and none willing to do it them-

selves even for reasonable inducements. The

Sergeant returned to Regina Sunday, and if

he can secure the necessary authority to act

himself he will return to St. John, and finish

the work he is so anxious to accomplish. It

is a great pity there are not better understand-

ings between Canada and the United States,

and more license given to officials to effect

the punishment of crime. Of course more

power might be turned to abuse unless it was

fully understood prisoners were to be permitted

to return if acquitted of all offences that were

extraditable.

Miss Emma Johnstone has been very sick

with the fever, but she is very slowly recover-

ing.

Jo Jo at the circus was not such a surprise

after all. He is certainly a very hairy speci-

men of humanity, but that is all that can be

said about him. There is no more dog in his

composition than there is in the man in the

moon.

The reaper is now heard abroad in the land,

some fields of wheat having already fallen

before it. If the past week's suitable weather

continues for two weeks longer, the great

bulk of the wheat will be in sheaves.

Mr. Elliott, of our collieries, returned from

his visit to the "Sunny South" a few days ago,

and is now ready for classics again.

Mr. Hanbury went to British Columbia on

a business trip Friday.

Mr. J. Murray jumps around lively in con-

sequence of an attack of rheumatism.

About 200 Icelanders reached the city dur-

ing the week and 125 of the number found


situations at once. The remainder went to

points on the M. & N. Railway.


Mr. Maas, who used to be in the immigration

service here, has gone to Minneapolis to

250 BOLLIES for \$5.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited)
 SOLE AGENTS,
 MONTREAL, P.Q.



Warranted
WILSON'S
Patented
 The Infatigable Remedy
 for the
 Stomach and the Liver
 and Biliary



FAYARD'S
WORM POWDER
 CURE FOR WORMS

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

1690.

**L. O. L. meets on the FIRST MONDAY IN
EACH MONTH in their rooms, corner of
1st St. and Rosser Ave. Visiting brethren are
cordially invited to attend.**

**Wm. WILSON, Master.
E. H. MANCHESTER, Sec.**

**The Starr Kidney Pad,
A PERMANENT.
Sure Cure for Diseases,
Disorders and Affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and
Urinary excretive system, or attending complaints—
Producing pain in small of back, sleet, etc., producing
urinary disorders, such as too frequent, scanty, difficult,
painful, pointed or colourless micturition, want of
control, and inflammatory urine, dropsical symptoms, etc.,
denoting the presence in the system of disease
connected to the urinary excretive organs, known as
Gravel, Catarrh of the Kidney and bladder; Bright's
disease, diabetes, dropsy, piles, nervous
irritability, etc., etc.**

**Plaster and test moulds can be obtained from
Druggists free.**

Papers—Child's pad, \$1.50 (covers bed-mattress)

[illegible]

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, **FREE OF CHARGE.** This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the **REV. JOSEPH INMAN** Station D New York City

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you distressed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? At once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It soothes the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers: there's no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the bowels, and gives the child a sweet sleep. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation, "bricks up the bowels," and restores the exhausted vitality and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of the best physicians in the United States and nurses in the United States, and is sold by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Be sure ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall Mich. Bert and their celebrated ELCTRO-VOLTAIC Belt and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Thirty days trial is allowed. Write them this day, for illustrated pamphlet free.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY.
DR. LEBLANC'S PIERODICAL PILLS.
These pills are commended from the purest drug,
and these only, which are known to act on the ob-
stinate Organic in-fertilities. It is a well known fact
that a very large proportion of the ailments which
disturb the female system, are the result of a disordered
menstruation, and it is necessary therefore
that a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of these
disorders be placed within the reach of every
female. Dr. Leblanc has effected this result, and has
prepared a series of pills, which are simple, safe,
and most reliable remedies for the cure of all sup-
pressed menstruation, and other uterine ailments,
and allowing they have been introduced here, driven
out of the market by the French Pills, which have
been introduced into Paris, France, by Dr. Leblanc
in 1836, and who has gained the confidence of the public
and the sanction of the Government in London, in
every instance. Ask any druggist, or Chemist, Ladies
using these pills falling to excite menstruation, will
be refunded their money in every case, but must not
be deceived by cheap imitations, and the name of
Dr. Leblanc must be on the wrapper.
The medicine can only be obtained from the whol-
saler, S. S. Halsey, Chemist and Druggist, Medical
Hall, Brandon, Mass.

It can be given it a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, the patient is cured and the free. Thousands of the sinner, the moderate drinker or an alcoholic, the wretched thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 187 Pine St., Cincinnati, O.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, has cured thousands of cases of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all other Lung Affections, also a positive and reliable cure for nervous debility and all nervous diseases, and has been enabled to exercise his curative powers in thousands of cases, he felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve suffering humanity, he has prepared a small pamphlet, which he will send free of cost to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing Dr. J. C. K. Power, 210 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

Dr. J. C. K. Power, 210 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

THE

Dartmouth Ropework Co.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

The present is the right time to purchase

BINDER TWINE

FOR THE HARVEST OF 1887

EXPERIENCE
HAS PROVED THE BEST IS THE
CHEAPEST.

A GOOD TWINE MUST POSSESS

STRENGTH AND EVENNESS

which are combined in the highest degree in that
made by this company.

THE FARMERS OF CANADA

should secure this special manufacture from their
local dealers, who can obtain prices and any other
information required by addressing the

DARTMOUTH ROPEWORK CO.,
12 WELLINGTON ST. WEST,
TORONTO.

N.B.—No Quotations Below for Less Than 10 Tons.

THE BUYERS' GUIDE

FOR WINNIPEG.

PRINCIPAL HOUSES IN THE
Manufacturing and Wholesale Trade,
ALSO LEADING HOTELS, AGENCIES, &C.

<p>SEND \$2 BY MAIL AND WE will send you, prepaid, to nearest express office, \$10.00 of any choice Japan or Silk Tea, and our complete Price List for Goods.</p> <p>J. C. MILLS & Co. No. 368 Main Street.</p>	<p>E. F. HUTCHINGS. HORSEMAN & HEADQUARTERS, Manufacturers and Importers of Cowboy Saddles, Harness and Saddlery Supplies, Leather and Findings.</p> <p>427 MAIN STREET.</p>	<p>CAMPBELL, SPERA & Co. WHOLESALE IMPORTERS. Men's Furnishings, Fancy Dry Goods, Smallwares, Etc.</p>	<p>W. E. SANFORD & Co., WHOLESALE Clothing Manufacturers WHITLA BLOCK, ALBERT ST.</p>
<p>G. H. CAMPBELL GENERAL STEAMSHIP AGENT 472 Main Street. HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL LINES.</p>	<p>A. HARRIS, SON & CO. (LD.) Manufacturers and Dealers in Agricultural Implements. Brantford Binders, Brantford Mowers, Brantford Rakes, Brantford Seeders, Brantford Drills, Brantford Plows, Brantford Harrows, Brantford Tines, Tag Binding Twine. ALL KINDS OF FLOWERS.</p> <p>25 WRITE FOR ANY INFORMATION.</p>	<p>J. THOMSON & CO. Undertakers & Embalmers. METALLIC CASSETS—IN STOCK 529 and 531 Main St.</p>	

DOLL, W.F. Watches, Diamonds, Clocks, Silver-ware, Jewellers Supplies, Repairs, Low-Priced Jewelry, a Specialty. Wholesale and Retail. 525 Main St., Clements' Bldg.	JAMES O'BRIEN & CO. Wholesale Clothiers HATS, CAPS, FUR GOODS. 72 and 74 Princess St.	RICHARD & Co IMPORTERS OF Wines, Liquors & Cigars Permit Orders a Specialty. 365 MAIN STREET	MANITOBA WIRE CO'Y, MANUFACTURERS OF BARB WIRE. Agents for Western Wire Fencing.
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WANZER SEWING MACHINES. JAMES D. CONKLIN, Agent for Manitoba & N.W.T. 443 MAIN STREET.	J. H. ASHDOWN, Iron, Steel, Metals, Hardware Carriage-makers' Supplies, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stoves, Tinware, Granite-ware, Etc., Etc. Largest Stock and Most Complete Assortment north of Chicago or west of Montreal.	CARSCADEN & PECK Wholesale Clothing AND Men's Furnishing Goods.
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M. HUGHES & Co WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Furniture, Carpets, &c 283 & 285 MAIN ST.	JAS. HAY & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE! WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. NO. 298 MAIN STREET.	R. D. RICHARDSON, STATIONER, BOOKBINDER, PRINTER.	DESTROY LAUNDRY SOAP. Mahile Process (Patented). White bar; easy washing; ex- cellent hard-water soap. E. W. ASHLEY, agent for Manitoba. E. W. T. and R. D. RICHARDSON OFFICE, 66 PRINCESS ST.
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DAVID MAXWELL
MANUFACTURERS OF
FARM IMPLEMENTS.
THE LITTLE MAXWELL BINDER

TORONTO. ESTABLISHED 1847. **WINNIPEG.**
MASSEY MAN'G COMPANY.
Toronto Farm
Machinery and Settlers' Outfits.
See our local agents, or send to Winnipeg for Catalogue and Prices

JOHN ELLIOTT & SON
MANUFACTURERS OF
Agricultural Implements!

<p>See it before purchasing.</p> <p>BRANCH WAREHOUSES: Portage, Carberry, Brandon, Virden, Mossburn, Neepawa, Gretta, Birtle, Minnedosa, Ne- pawa, Gladstone, Deloraine, Crystal City, Morden, Etc. <i>Send</i> <i>for Illustrated Pamphlet.</i></p>	<p>THOMPSON, COWVILLE & Co. Wholesale Grocers, 24 and 26 McDERMOTT STREET.</p>	<p>PARSONS & FERGUSON, Wholesale dealers in WRITING, PRINTING, WRAPPING AND WALL PAPERS, TWINES, BAGS, and GENERAL STATIONERY</p>	<p>BINDERS, MOWERS, SEEDERS, RAKES, HARROWS, CRUSHERS, FLOWS OF ALL KINDS.</p> <p>Warehouses at Brandon, Port- age la Prairie, Manitou, Regina, Calgary, Neepawa, and at agents at all principal points.</p>
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<p>O'CONNOR & BROWN <small>PROPRIETORS OF</small> QUEEN'S HOTEL <small>Leading House in the N. W.</small></p>	<p>BLACKWOOD & BROS., <small>Manufacturers of and Dealers in</small> Club Soda, Ginger Ale, Champagne Cider, Sar-saparilla, Cream Soda, Apple Cider, Etc. <small>WRITE FOR PRICES. GREAT REDUCTIONS. P. O. BOX 1210.</small></p>	<p>W. D. DOUGLAS & CO. <small>PROPRIETORS OF</small> LELAND HOUSE. <small>Finest House in the Northwest City Hall Square.</small></p>
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*Fine
 Alex.
 *Fine
 Alex.

[illegible]

WILSON & CO.
DEALERS IN
Hardware
STOVES
AND
CHINAWARE.
CORNER 7th and
ROSSER AVENUE

TO AGENTS THE CANADIAN
NEEDLE CO. 45
and 48, Front St.
East, Toronto, get
up the Newest, most complete
Needle Package for America. Send 25 Cents for
Samples for **Nov. No. 4**, finished in **Pine Finish**.
Particulars sent when stamps are enclosed for reply.

Don't worry if you are out of employment. Write
to Mr. Kew, 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto,
and stamps for reply.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to
health by simple means, after suffering for
several years, with a severe lung affection, and
that dread disease **Consumption**, is
anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers
the means of cure. To those who desire it,
he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy
of the prescription used, which they will find a
sure cure for **Consumption, Asthma,
Catarrh, Bronchitis**, and all throat
and lung **Maladies**. He hopes all sufferers
will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable.
Those desiring the prescription, which will
cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing,
will please address, **REV. EDWARD A. WILSON**,
Williamsburg, Kings County, New
York.

**THE MORMON ELDER'S
DAMIANA**

WAFERS.

The most Powerful
INVIGORANT
Ever Produced.
Restores a man's Vitality
Restores those
Weakened by
Early Indiscretions,
Imparts Youthful
Vigor, Restores Vitality,
Strengthens
and Invigorates the
BRAIN AND NERVES.
A positive cure for
IMPOTENCY
& Nervous Debility. **Prompt, Safe & Sure.**
\$1 per box, 6 for \$5, mailed to any address
on receipt of price. Send for
SOLE AGENTS THE UNITED



"The Empress"
— IS THE —
MACHINE TO BUY

LIGHT RUNNING, NOISELESS, DURABLE, CONVENIENT.

Woodwork Elegant in design, Beautiful Finish, Artistic Bronze Stand.

IT IS AN ENTIRELY NEW MACHINE.

It is the Lightest Running Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine in the world.
 It is in every way most convenient to handle.
 It is most easily learned.
 It cannot be run the wrong way.
 It possesses absolutely new and special features which are found in no other machine.
 It has fewer working parts than any other machine.
 It is constructed on principles that have been tried and are well-known, and which guarantee durability.
 Be sure and see it before you buy.

AGENTS WANTED
 Apply to W. J. HENNEY.

BRANDON COUNTY RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of this association, for rifle competition, took place on Saturday, 30th July, on the Valley Range, Brandon. The weather was fine, but the wind strong and very variable; and in the number of competitors, though they would have been larger were it not for counter attractions in the city. The prizes were given to the winners the same evening in Grand View Hotel. The firing commenced shortly after 10 a.m. and continued briskly throughout the day till about 8 p.m. The following were the prize takers:

Competitor.	Club.	Association.	Points.	Given by.	Article.	Value.
M Nichol	Mrs Nichol	Brandon	23	Wilson & Co.	baton rattan rocker	10 00
T Hutson	"	"	23	Robinson Bros	china tea set	8 00
F W Peters	"	"	27	Robinson & Co.	batt. cooler & knife	5 00
John Dickson	Miss Fortune	"	27	F. L. Christie	satchel	5 00
Capt Wastie	"	"	27	F. L. Christie	lady's silk boots	4 00
W H Hooper	"	"	26	Somerville	lady's silk handkerchief	3 00
E Hughes	"	"	26	A. W. McLean	spoon holder	3 00
Major Buchanan	Miss J. Buchanan	Brandon	25	W H Hooper	lady's tea spoons	3 00
M. C. Webb	"	"	25	Wilson & Co.	large basket tea	3 00
J Parker	"	"	25	Wilson & Co.	lamp	2 00
P C Duncan	"	"	23	W H Hooper	two baskets tea	2 00
R Seward	"	"	23	Hanbury	one doz. sauce dishes	2 00

Lowest Score by Mr. Girdlestone, patent K M A bottle

Total value \$31 00

MAIDEN STAKE, open to members of the Association who have never won a prize at any previous rifle match. Distance 700 yards—7 shots.

Competitor.	Club.	Association.	Points.	Given by.	Article.	Value.
R J Girdlestone	Brandon	"	1	Wilson & Co.	lady's handkerchief	5 00
P Dickson	Elton	"	2	S. H. Hooper	felt hat	4 00
G Kirkham	Brandon	"	3	D. McKelvie	lamp	2 00
R Seward	"	"	4	R J Girdlestone	bat champagne	4 00
P C Duncan	"	"	5	"	"	3 00
J W Bennett	"	"	6	"	"	2 00
J Dickson	"	"	7	"	"	1 00
D R Taylor	Elton	"	8	"	"	1 00
Dr McDiarmid	Brandon	"	9	"	"	1 00
Mr Chubb	"	"	10	"	"	1 00

Total value \$29 00

CONTESTATION No. 1, open to all members of the Association. Distances 500 and 600 yards—7 shots each.

Competitor.	Club.	Association.	Points.	Given by.	Article.	Value.
M Nichol	Elton	"	1	Mayo Adams	silver cup	20 00
J Sanderson	Dennis Co	"	2	Thos. Lee	satchel	6 00
F W Peters	Brandon	"	3	C B Edie	bat champagne	4 00
P C Duncan	"	"	4	Br. Browing Co.	doz beer	1 50
J Parker	"	"	5	"	"	2 00
Major Buchanan	Winnipeg	"	6	"	"	2 00
Dr McDiarmid	Brandon	"	7	"	"	2 00
Capt Wastie	"	"	8	"	"	1 00
Capt Sheppard	Portage la Pr	"	9	"	"	1 00
W Sanderson	Dennis Co	"	10	"	"	1 00

Total value \$59 50

Note.—The challenge cup becomes the property of the winner who gains the prize twice.

COMPETITION No. 4, open to all members of the association.—Distance 600 yards—7 shots.

Competitor.	Club.	Association.	Points.	Given by.	Article.	Value.
Major Buchanan	Winnipeg	"	1	Kirchhoff, M.P.P.	silver medal	10 00
F W Peters	Brandon	"	2	P E Durr	beer mug	4 00
T Hutson	"	"	3	L Stockton	vest	4 00
J Parker	"	"	4	"	"	2 00
M Nichol	Elton	"	5	"	"	2 00
R C Brown	Portage la Pr	"	6	"	"	2 00
P C Duncan	Brandon	"	7	"	"	1 00
W Sanderson	Dennis Co	"	8	"	"	1 00
J Harris V S	Moosomin	"	9	"	"	1 00
Capt Wastie	Brandon	"	10	Mr Chubb	box of cigars	2 00

Total value \$36 00

CONSOLATION MATCH, open to members of the association who have not won prizes in any of the previous competitions to the value of \$2 00, and who have competed in two or more matches.—Distance 400 yards—7 shots.

Competitor.	Club.	Association.	Points.	Given by.	Article.	Value.
J W Bennett	Brandon	"	1	Munroe & Co.	key of beer	4 50
J Harris V S	Moosomin	"	2	J Conlay	alarm clock	3 50
A Campbell	Elton	"	3	T. Munroe	2 box cigars	5 00
E Hughes	Brandon	"	4	F A Tamblin	box cigars	2 50
Dr Taylor	Elton	"	5	Cole & Sanders	felt hat	2 00
W H Hooper	Brandon	"	6	R Girdlestone	silk handkerchief	2 00
W Mitchell	Elton	"	7	N J Halpin	travelling case	2 50

Total value \$34 00

GRAND AGGREGATE PRIZES.—Aggregate of prizes in competitions Nos. 1, 3 and 4.

Competitor.	Club.	Association.	Points.	Given by.	Article.	Value.
M Nichol	Elton	"	1	Vice Presidents' challenge cup	"	40 00
Major Buchanan	Winnipeg	"	2	"	"	5 00
F W Peters	Brandon	"	3	C B Edie	bat champagne	4 00
J Parker	"	"	4	"	"	1 00
T Hutson	"	"	5	"	"	1 00

Total value \$52 00

Note.—The challenge cup, given by first Vice Presidents of the B.C.R.A., Dr. Spencer and Geo. Rippie, to become the property of the winner on gaining the prize twice.

EXTRA PRIZES, open to all members of the association.—Distance 200 yards—5 shots.

Competitor.	Club.	Association.	Points.	Given by.	Article.	Value.
J Harris V S	Moosomin	"	1	Smith & Burton	merchaum pipe	7 00
P C Duncan	Brandon	"	2	P C Peterson	album	5 00
T Hutson	"	"	3	A F Boksa	doz. Clarinet	5 00
J Parker	"	"	4	R F Lidgar	a whip	3 00
R C Brown	Portage la Pr	"	5	T T Adkinson	pair gent's slippers	1 00
W Sanderson	Dennis Co	"	6	"	"	2 00
Capt Sheppard	Portage la Pr	"	7	"	"	1 00
J Sanderson	Dennis Co	"	8	Fraser Bros.	suit underclothing	2 00
F W Peters	Brandon	"	9	B. Browing Co.	1 doz beer	1 50
Dr McDiarmid	"	"	10	Mr Brock	1 doz photographs	3 00
Mr Chubb	"	"	11	B. Browing Co.	1 doz beer	1 50

In all nearly \$300 in prizes. A. GOTHARD, Sec. \$27 00

GLENWOOD COUNCIL.

The Glenwood council met 1st inst.—all the members present except A. Fenwick. Receive in the chair.

PETITIONS.

From Dr. Stoyte and others, to have the 11th accumulated in the buildings recently occupied by James Young removed.

From H. McDonald and others, to have the herd by-law amended so as to be only in force from May 1st to Oct. 15th, each year, in S 21.

Sowdon.—Hitchcock.—That the clerk notify Mr. James Young that in the event of his not having removed the 11th on the property recently occupied by him, by Aug. 5th, this council will have the same removed and charged to him, it being in the opinion of this council a nuisance.—Carried.

Hitchcock.—Hall.—That the petition to amend herd by-law be not entertained, being out of order.—Lost.

Kerr.—Sowdon.—That a petition of a majority of the ratepayers in S 21 to amend the herd by-law be granted.—Carried.

Hitchcock.—Kerr.—That the council be a committee to advertise for tenders re building of approaches to the bridge on 28-7-21.—Carried.

Kerr.—Henderson.—That the clerk be instructed to write to the municipal commissioner for amount owed on this municipality.—Carried.

Kerr.—Hall.—That a grant of \$75 be given the West Brandon Agricultural Society.—Carried.

Hitchcock.—Hall.—That the reeve, W. J. Sowdon and the mover be a committee to engage a surveyor to survey roads to and from the bridge on 28-7-21 and make plans and specifications for approaches; also to survey roads through 31, 32 and part of 33.—Carried.

By-law No. 100 fixing the levies for the current year passed and signed.

Kerr.—Sowdon.—That the following accounts be paid:

Brandon Sun	\$25 00
Clerk, half year's salary	50 00
Clerk, register vital statistics	2 50
T. H. Hall, certificates re	"
treasurer's salaries	2 75

—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet on Monday, Oct. 3rd.

For Sale Cheap.

1 Mowing Machine, 1 Stable Plow, 1 Side-Spring Buggy.
C. E. MILLER & CO.

DE FOWLER'S
EXTRACT-WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
CHOLERA INFANTUM
DIARRHEA
AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

Money to Loan.
MANITOBA
Mortgage and Investment Co.

(LIMITED.)

CAPITAL . . . \$2,500,000.

LOCAL ADVISORY BOARD.

Hon. C. P. Brown, M.P.P., Minister of Public Works.
C. Sweeney, Esq., Manager, Bank of Montreal Winnipeg.
A. F. Eden, Esq., Land Commissioner, Man. and N. W. Railway Company.
R. H. Hunter, Esq., Winnipeg.
W. Hepler, Esq., German Consul, Winnipeg.
This Company has been formed expressly for the purpose of lending money on the security of Real Estate in Manitoba.
Advances made on the security of farm and city property at lowest current rates.
HEAD OFFICES—Hargrave block, 336, Main Street, Winnipeg.
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Fashionable Winter Suits FROM \$16 UP.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Bring along your cash and we will make prices suit you.

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Pioneer Tailor.

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Marks Can be Removed
LEON & CO.,

London, Perfumers to H. M. the Queen, have invented and patented the world-renowned

Obliterator, which removes Small-pox Marks of however long standing. The application is simple and harmless, causes no inconvenience and contains nothing injurious.
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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

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Removes Superfluous Hair in a few minutes without pain or unpleasant sensation, never to grow again. Simple and harmless. Full directions sent by mail. Price \$1.00.

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Here you are Gentlemen.

Wm. Wilson,
THE
BEST Horse Shoer

In the City, also

CARRIAGE BUILDING

AND

General Blacksmithing

9TH. STREET BRANDON.

GENTLEMEN, Give us a call.

SEND

One Dollar

For 5 lbs. Extra Choice New Season, Natural Leaf Japan Tea, or the same quantity of a very choice English Breakfast BLACK TEA. We warrant these Teas free from sticks, stems, or any other foreign substance.

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TEA MERCHANTS AND GENERAL GROCERS.

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We want the Money, and will give the Goods AT BOTTOM PRICES.

C. CLIFFE.



TO THE
PUBLIC
AT
BRANDON.

ON JULY 4th.

Prof. Orville
AND HIS STAFF

Occupy their Rooms over

Nos. 453, 455 & 457, Main St.
WINNIPEG.

No expense has been spared to make them pleasant and comfortable. They are richly furnished and elegantly furnished, and supplied with Bath and other Mechanical Methods of Treatment. From that date Patients will be received there.

PROFESSOR ORVILLE and his Staff are not Travelling Doctors. They locate themselves permanently in large cities, and devote their time to specialties and Modes of Treatment entirely beyond the reach of the ordinary practitioner. The Professor made a tour of this Province to make himself acquainted with its resources, possibilities and its people, and had no intention of repeating his visit to any point; but having met with so much appreciation from your medical men, who testify worse than the dog in the manger, endeavoring to deprive suffering humanity of services which they feel utterly incompetent to render themselves, both from lack of facilities and experience, he has concluded to send one of his Doctors to Brandon, every few weeks, and accordingly they can be consulted.

FREE OF CHARGE,

AT THE
GRAND VIEW HOTEL.

On FRIDAY, JULY 28th,

From 3 p.m. till 9 p.m.

And SATURDAY, JULY 29th,

From 9 a.m. till 9 p.m.

PROF. ORVILLE and his Staff are hundreds of Patients, suffering from every variety and stage of disease, and they benefit of every 100 cases they undertake to treat. No one of your medical men, no matter how long in practice, can claim a title of the experience and success that Prof. Orville and his Staff have.

Do not be humbugged any longer with evasions and experimental treatment, but come and see us.

CONSULTATION FREE.

and if there is any chance of your recovery we will tell you so in a straightforward manner.

Do not forget the Place and Date.

GRAND VIEW HOTEL

JULY 28th & 29th.

Patients taken at one-fourth to half-price for a few Weeks.

MEDICAL HALL,

Rosser Ave - - Brandon.

Halpin's Sarsaparilla,
Cures the Blood and Skin Diseases so prevalent at this season of the year.
A SURE REMEDY.

Halpin's Hair Promoter
Counteracts the effect of Alkali Water on the Hair.

HALPIN'S HORSE AND
CATTLE REMEDIES
Give perfect satisfaction.

Physicians' Prescriptions
Prepared Day or Night by Competent Dispensers.

N. J. HALPIN,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,
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Our Instruments are made in the most substantial manner, from the best material that can be had.

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OXBRIDGE ORGAN
ELEGANT IN DESIGN

With the facility of

TABLE COMPLETE in every part.
The Company's intention is that no inferior work shall leave their factory, they have now been running nearly fifteen years, and always give a five years' guarantee with each organ.

Please call on our agent.

MR. JOHN ROSS,
BRANDON.

We will be pleased to show you some of our organs.

OXBRIDGE ORGAN COY. CO.,
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Clydesdale Stallions.



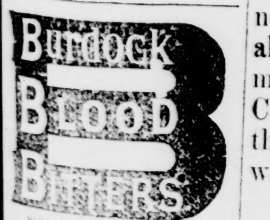
HEAVELY (84) imported from Scotland by J. L. Smith, will be found at the above address, with street, Brandon, in the month of 1887. Come when you have a heavy will always be found there, and does not travel.

JOHN HARRIS, (84), leaves his own horse, Clydesdale Stallion, Monday morning at 10 o'clock for night, thence to Brandon, on 24 & 26 for night Tuesday, 27 & 29 for night, Lion's for night Wednesday, Jabez Elliott's, Souris for night, Thursday noon A. Donaldson's, Brandon for night, General Johnston's, Brandon for night, Friday noon, A. Edmunds stables, Brandon where he will remain until Saturday morning, for night Saturday, D. McKelvie's, Brandon for night, Sunday, until Monday morning.

Stock will be given in prices at the Fall Fair, Brandon, 1888, for best colts got by any of the above.

J. E. SMITH.

PIMPLES. I will mail (free) on receipt of a 2 cent stamp for a sample of **VEGETABAE** that will remove **PIMPLES, BLACK HEADS, ETC.** This compound the soft life cheek, and brighten will best its virtues speak. It is a sure and producing a luxuriant growth of hair and smooth face. Address: **W. H. HOOPER, New York.**



Burdock Blood Bitters
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
FIZZINESS,
DROPSY,
FLUTTERING
OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
THE STOMACH,
DIZZINESS
OF THE SKIN,
AND ALL DISEASES ARISING
FROM IMPURE BLOOD,
LIVER, KIDNEYS,
AND BOWELS OR BILIOUS.

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The Entire Stock of the Estate of
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Dry Goods
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Glassware,
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Tinware,
Cordage,
&c., &c.

The Public have been surfeited with tall talk as to the price at which goods can be bought in Brandon. We shall therefore do no "blowing," but beg respectfully to invite all intending purchasers, before spending money elsewhere, to call at the OLD STAND, Cor. 10th St. and Pacific Ave., and satisfy themselves that no other House can compete with us in Brandon or out of Brandon.

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Going to Stay UNTIL JANUARY.

I leave for the East to-day, to make Fall purchases for the Fall and Winter Trade, and in the meantime will continue to Sell all

SUMMER BOOTS & SHOES

AT ACTUAL COST PRICE.

Not being able to dispose of my business, I am compelled to continue until the Stock is Reduced, and will Sell present Goods, as stated, at Cost.

A FULL LINE OF
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HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT. THE PILLS

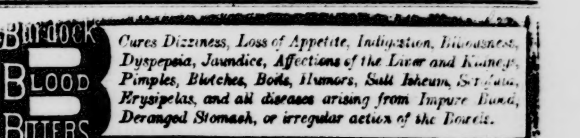
Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.
They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.
For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds.
Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at **THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S ESTABLISHMENT,**
78, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,
And are sold at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 2d., and 15s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

2d. Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 78, Oxford St., London, they are spurious.



Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

To All Who Intend Building

WE draw your special attention to the new **FACTORY** that has been fitted up, with a complete set of Woodworking Machinery. We are now prepared to promptly fill all orders on the shortest notice.
We will constantly keep on hand a stock of Doors, Sash, Frames, Mouldings, Turnings, Scroll Sawing & Brackets made to Order. Don't forget the place—South of Rosser Ave., Tenth Street.
Hoping to receive a liberal share of your patronage, we are,
FORBES & SUTHERLAND.

Auction Sale!

—AT THE—
BRANDON REPOSITORY,

Wednesday, Aug. 17, 1887.

Of Horses, Horned Stock, Pigs, Poultry, Rolling Stock and Implements of every description.

These sales take place only on the third Wednesday of every month.

Some of the best Farms in the neighborhood for Sale, cheap, and on reasonable terms.

CHAS. FILLING, Auctioneer.

This is the first time any advertising has been done on my account.

I try to get a
Fair Profit.

I never profess to
SELL GOODS
FOR
Less Than Cost.

I came here to get a living, and you who wish more must go elsewhere.

W. H. Hooper.

JESS.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.
Author of "King Solomon's Mines" &c.

back in a pool of drainage that had collected from the stable in the hollow of the inn yard. Down he went with a splash and amid a



DOWN HE WENT WITH A SPLASH.

shout of delight from the crowd, who always like to see an aggressor laid low, his head bumping with considerable force against the lintel of the door. For a moment he lay still, and John was afraid that the man was really hurt. Presently, however, he rose, and without attempting any further hostile demonstration or saying a single word, tramped off toward the house, leaving his enemy to compose his ruffled nerves as best he could. Now, John, like most gentlemen, hated a row with all his heart, though he had the Anglo-Saxon tendency to go through with it unflinchingly when once it began. Indeed, the whole thing irritated him beyond bearing, for he knew that the story would, with additions, go the round of the country side, and what is more, that he had made a powerful and implacable enemy.

"This is all your fault, you drunken little blackguard!" he said, turning savagely on the fellow, who, now that his excitement had left him, was sniveling and driving in an intoxicated fashion, and calling him his persecutor and his boss in manifold accents.

"He hit me, boss, he hit me, and I did not take the forgery. He is a bad man, Baas Muller."

"Be off with you and get the horses inspanned; you are half drunk," he growled, and, having seen the operation advancing to a conclusion, he went to the sitting room of the hotel, where Bessie was waiting in happy ignorance of the disturbance. It was not till they were well on their homeward way that he told her what had passed, whereat, remembering the scene she had herself gone through with Frank Muller, and the threats that he had then made use of, she looked very grave. Her old uncle, too, was much put out when he heard the story on their arrival home that evening.

"You have made an enemy, Capt. Niel," he said, "and a bad one. Not what you were right to stand up for the Hottentot. I would have done with myself had I been there and ten years younger, but Frank Muller is not the man to forget being put upon his back before a lot of Kafirs and white folk too. Perhaps that Jantje is sorer by now."

This conversation took place upon the following morning, as they sat upon the veranda after breakfast. "I will go and call him, and we will hear what this story is about his father and his mother."

Presently he returned, followed by the ragged, dirty looking little Hottentot, who took off his hat and spat upon the drive, looking very miserable and ashamed of himself, in the full glare of the African sun, to the effects of which he appeared to be totally impervious.

"Now, Jantje, listen to me," said the old man. "Yesterday you got drunk again. Well, I'm not going to say about that now, except to say that if I find or hear of your being drunk once more—you leave this place."

"Yes, baas," said the Hottentot meekly. "I was drunk, though not very; I only had half a bottle of Cape Snook."

"By getting drunk you made a quarrel with Baas Muller, so that blows passed between Baas Muller and the baas here on your account, which was more than you are worth. Now when Baas Muller had struck you, you said that he had shot your father and your mother. Was that a lie, or what did you mean by saying it?"

"It was no lie, baas," said the Hottentot, excitedly. "I have said it once, and I will say it again. Listen, baas, and I will tell you the story. When I was young, so high—and he held his hand high enough to indicate a tottle or about 14 years of age—see, that is my father, my mother, my uncle, a very old man, older than the baas" (pointing to Silas Croft), "were byjourners (authorized squatters) on a place belonging to old Jacob Muller, Baas Frank's father, down in Lydenburg vander. It was a bushveldt farm, and old Jacob used to come down there with his cattle from the High veldt in the winter when there was no grass in the High veldt, and with him came the Englishwoman, his wife, and the young Baas Frank—the baas we saw yesterday."

"How long ago was all this?" asked Mr. Croft.

Jantje counted on his fingers for some seconds, and then held up his hand and opened it four times in succession. "So," he said, "twenty years last winter. Baas Frank was young then; he had only a little down upon his chin. One year, when Om Jacob went away, after the first rains, he left six oxen that were too poor (thin) to go with my father, and told him to look after them as though they were his children. But the oxen were bewitched. Three of them took the lungtick and died, a lion got one, a snake killed one, and one ate 'tulp' and died too. So when Om Jacob came back the next year all the oxen were gone. He was very angry with my father, and beat him with a yoke strap till he was all blood, and, though we showed him the bones of the oxen, he said that we had stolen them and sold them."

"Now, Om Jacob had a beautiful span of black oxen that he kept like children. Sir, here is the map where they were kept."

come up to the yoke when he called them and put down their heads of themselves. They were tame as dogs. These oxen were thin when they came down, but in two months they got fat and began to want to trek about as oxen do. At this time there was a Basutu, one of Sepatti's people, resting in our hut, for he had hurt his foot with a thorn. When Om Jacob found that the Basutu was there he was very angry, for he said that all Basutus were thieves. So my father told the Basutu that the baas said that he must go away, and he went that night. Next morning the span of black oxen were gone too. The kraal gate was down and they had gone. We hunted all day, but we could not find them. Then Om Jacob got mad with rage, and the young Baas Frank told him that one of the Kafir boys had said to him that he had heard my father sell them to the Basutu for sheep which he was to pay to us in the summer. It was a lie, but Baas Frank hated my father because something about a woman—a Zulu girl. Next morning, when we were asleep, just at daybreak, Om Jacob Muller and Baas Frank and two Kafirs came into the hut and pulled us out, the old man, my uncle, my father, my mother and myself, and tied us up to four mimosa trees, with buffalo reins. Then the Kafirs went away, and Om Jacob asked my father where the cattle were, and my father told him that he did not know. Then he took off his hat and said a prayer to the Big Man in the sky, and when he had done Baas Frank came up with a gun, and stood quite close and shot my father dead, and he fell forward and hung quite over the rein, his head touching his foot. Then he loaded the gun again and shot the old man, my uncle, and he slipped down dead, and his hands stuck up in the air against the rein. Next he shot my mother, but the bullet did not hit her, and cut the rein, and she ran away, and he ran after her and killed her. When that was done he came back to shoot me; but I was young then and did not know that it is better to be dead than to live like a dog, and I begged and prayed for mercy while he was loading the gun.

"But the baas only laughed, and said he would teach Hottentots how to steal cattle, and old Om Jacob prayed out loud to the Big Man and said he was very sorry for me, but it was the dear Lord's will. And then, just as Baas Frank lifted the gun he dropped it again, for there, coming softly, softly over the brow of the hill, in and out between the bushes, were all the sixteen oxen. They had got out in the night and strayed away into some kloof for a change of pasture, and came back when they were full and tired of being alone. Om Jacob turned quite white and scratched his head, and then fell upon his knees and thanked the dear Lord for saving my life; and just then the English woman, Baas Frank's mother, came down from the wagon to see what the firing was at, and when she saw all the people dead and we weeping, tied to the tree, and learned what it was about, she went quite mad, for sometimes she had a kind heart when she was not drunk, and said that a curse would fall on them, and that they would all die in blood. And she took a knife and cut me loose, though Baas Frank wanted to kill me, so that I might tell no tales; and I ran away, traveling by night and hiding by day, for I was very much frightened, till I got to Natal, and there I stopped, working in Natal till the land became English, when Baas Croft hired me to drive his cart up from Maritzburg; and living by here I found Baas Frank, looking bigger but just the same except for his beard."

"There, baas, that is the truth, and all the truth, and that is why I hate Baas Frank, because he shot my father and mother, and why Baas Frank hates me, because he cannot forget that he did it and I saw him do it, for, as our people say, 'one always hates a man one has wounded with a spear.' And having finished his narrative, the miserable looking little man picked up his greasy old felt hat, that had a leather strap fixed round the crown, in which were stuck a couple of frayed ostrich feathers, and jammed it down over his ears, and then fell to drawing circles on the soil with his long toes. His auditors only looked at one another. Such a ghastly tale seemed to be beyond comment. They never doubted its truth; the man's was that of a convicted criminal with it. And, indeed, two of them at any rate, had heard such stories before. Most people have who live in the wilder parts of South Africa, though they are not all to be taken for gospel."

"You say," remarked old Silas, at last, "that the woman said that a curse would fall on them and that they would die in blood! She was right. Twelve years ago Om Jacob and his wife were murdered by a party of Mapelli's Kafirs, down on the edge of that very Lydenburg veldt. There was a great noise about it at the time, I remember, but nothing came of it. Baas Frank was not there. He was away shooting buck; so he escaped and inherited all his father's farms and cattle and came to live here."

"So," said the Hottentot, without showing the slightest interest or surprise. "I knew it would be so, but I did not know how to see it. I saw that there was a devil in the woman, and that they would die as she said. When there is a devil in people they always speak the truth, because they can't help it. Look, baas, I draw a circle in the sand with my foot, and I say some words, and at last the ends touch. There, that is the circle of Om Jacob and his wife the Englishwoman. The ends have touched, and they are dead. An old witch doctor taught me to draw the circle of a man's life and what words to say. And now I draw another of Baas Frank. Ah! there is a stone sticking up in the way. The ends will not touch. But now I work and work with my foot, and say the words and say the words, and so—the stone comes up and the ends touch now. So it is with Baas Frank. One day the stone will come up and the ends will touch, and he, too, will die in blood. The devil in the Englishwoman said so, and he cannot lie or speak the truth only. And now, look, I rub my foot over the circles and they are gone, and there is only the path again. That means that they have died in blood they will be quite forgotten and stamped out. Even their graves will be flat," and he wrinkled up his yellow face into a smile, or rather a grin, and then added in a matter of fact way: "Does the baas wish the gray mare to have one bundle of green forage or two?"

CHAPTER X.

JOHN HAS AN ESCAPE.

On the following Monday John, taking Jantje to drive him, departed in a rough Scotch cart, to which were harnessed two of the best horses at Moofontein, to shoot buck at Hans Coetzee's.

He reached the place at about 8.30 o'clock, and concluded, from the fact of the presence of several carts and horses, that he was not

the only guest. Indeed, the first person that he saw as the cart pulled up was his late enemy, Frank Muller.

"Kek! kek! baas," said Jantje, "there is Baas Frank talking to a Basutu."

John was, as may be imagined, not best pleased at this meeting. He had always disliked the man, and since Muller's conduct on the previous Friday, and Jantje's story of the dark deed of blood in which he had been the principal actor, he positively loathed the sight of him. He got out of the cart, and was going to walk round to the back of the house in order to avoid him, when Muller, to all appearances, suddenly became aware of his presence and advanced to meet him with the utmost cordiality.

"How do you do, captain?" he said, holding out his hand, which John just touched. "So you have come to shoot buck with Om Coetzee; going to show us Transvaalers how to do it, eh? There, captain, don't look so stiff as a rule bar. I know what you are thinking of; that little business at Walkerstroom on Friday, is it not? Well, now, I tell you what it is, I was in the wrong, and I am afraid to say so as between man and man. I had a glass, that was the fact, and did not quite know what I was about. We have got to live as neighbors here, so let us forget all about it and be brothers again. I never bear malice, and I am not the sort of man that we should be malice. Hit out from the shoulder, I say, and then forget all about it. If it hadn't been for that little monkey," he added, jerking his thumb in the direction of Jantje, who was holding the horses' heads, "it would never have happened, and it is not nice that two Christians should quarrel about such a thing."

Muller jerked out his long speech in a succession of sentences, something as a school report on a hardly learned lesson, fidgeting his feet and letting his eyes travel about the ground as he did so; and it was evident to John, who stood quite still and listened to it in icy silence, that it was by no means an extemporary one. It had too clearly been composed for the occasion.

"I do not wish to quarrel with anybody, Meinheer Muller," he answered at length. "I never do quarrel unless it is forced on me, and then, I admit, grimly, 'I do my best to make unpleasant for my enemy.' The other day you attacked first my servant and then myself. I am glad that you now see that this was an improper thing to do, and, so far as I am concerned, there is an end of the matter," and he turned to enter the house.

Muller accompanied him as far as where Jantje was standing at the horses' heads. Here he stopped, and putting his hand in his pocket, he drew out a two-shilling piece and threw it to the Hottentot, calling to him to catch it.

Jantje was holding the horses with one hand. In the other he held his stick—a long walking kerrie that he always carried, the same on which he had shown Bessie the notches. In order to catch the piece of money he dropped the stick, and Muller's quick eye catching sight of the notches beneath the knob, he stooped down, picked it up, and examined it.

"What do these mean, boy?" he asked, pointing to the line of big and little notches, some of which had evidently been cut years ago.

Jantje touched his hat, spat upon the "Scotchman," as the natives of that part of Africa call a two-shilling piece, and pocketed it before he answered. The fact that the giver had murdered all his near relations did not make the gift less desirable in his eyes. Hottentot moral sense is not very elevated.

"No, baas," he said, with a curious grin, "that is how I reckon. If anybody beats Jantje, Jantje cuts a notch upon the stick, and every night before he goes to sleep he looks at it, and says: 'One day you will strike that man twice who struck you once, and so on, baas. Look what a line of them these are, baas. One day I will pay them all back again, Baas Frank.'"

In another minute old Hans Coetzee came, and announced that it was time to be moving. Accordingly the whole party got into their carts or on to their shooting horses, as the case might be, and started. Frank Muller was, John noticed, mounted as usual on his fine black horse. After driving for more than half an hour along an indefinite kind of wagon track, the leading cart, in which was old Hans Coetzee himself, a Malay driver, and a colored Cape boy, turned to the left across the open veldt, and the others followed in turn. This went on for some time, till at last they reached the crest of a rise that commanded a large sweep of open country, and here Hans halted and held up his hand, whereon the others halted, too. On looking out over the vast plain before him, John discovered the reason. About half a mile beneath them was a great herd of blackbuck, feeling 30 or more of them, and beyond them again another herd of some sixty or seventy much larger and wilder looking animals, with white tails, which John at once recognized as veldtbeeste. Near to them again, dotted about here and there on the plain, were a couple of dozen or so of graceful yellow springbuck.

Then a council of war was held, which resulted in the men on horseback—among whom was Frank Muller—being dispatched to circumvent the herds and drive them toward the carts, that took up their stations at various points toward which the buck were likely to make.

Then came a pause of a quarter of an hour or so, till, suddenly, from the far ridge of the opposite slope, John saw a couple of puffs of white smoke go up into the air, and one of the veldtbeeste below rolled over on his back, kicking and plunging furiously. Thereon the whole herd of buck turned and came thundering down the slope, straight in a long line across the wide veldt; the springbuck first, then the blackbuck, looking, owing to their peculiar way of holding their long heads down as they galloped, for all the world like a herd of great bearded goats. Behind and mixed up with them were the veldtbeeste, who twisted and turned, and jumped into the air as though they had gone clean off their heads and were next becoming going clean on them. It is very difficult, owing to their extraordinary method of progression, to distinguish one part of a galloping veldtbeeste from another; now it is his horns, now his tail, and now his hoofs that present themselves to the watcher's bewildered vision, and now again they all seem to be mixed up together. On came the great herd, making the ground shake beneath their footfall; and after them galloped the mounted Boers, every now and then jumping from their horses to fire a shot into the line of game, which generally resulted in some poor animal being left sprawling on the ground, wherein the sportsmen would remount and continue the chase.

Presently the buck were within range of some of the guns in the carts and a regular fusillade began. About twenty blackbuck turned and came past John, within forty yards of him. Springing to the ground, as fired both barrels of his "express" at them, as they were past—alas and without touching them. The first bullet struck under their bellies, the second must have shaved their backs. Reloading rapidly, he fired again at about 300 yards' range, and this time one fell to his second barrel. But he knew that it was a chance shot; he had fired at the last buck, and he had killed one too, and in front of him the fact of the matter is that this sort of shooting is exceedingly difficult till one knows how to do it.

Jumping into the cart again, and leaving the dead blackbuck to look after itself for the present—not a very safe thing to do in a country where there are so many veldtbeeste, John, or rather Jantje, put the horses into a gallop, and away they went at full tear. Every few minutes or so they would pull up whenever the game was within range, and John would spring from the cart and let drive, and then jump in and follow on again. This went on for nearly an hour, in which time he had fired twenty-seven cartridges and killed three blackbuck and wounded a veldtbeeste, which they proceeded to chase. But the veldtbeeste was struck in the rump, and a buck so wounded will go a long way, and go very fast also, and some miles had been over before he began to rest, only starting on again as they drew near. At last, on crossing the crest of a little rise, John saw what at first he took for his usual enemy, a dead animal, which he had killed, but which, although it was a dead veldtbeeste, it most undoubtedly was not the one that he had wounded, for that was standing, its head hanging down, about 120 yards beyond the other animal, which had, no doubt, fallen to somebody else's rifle, or else been wounded farther back and come here to die. Now the veldtbeeste lay within 100 yards of them, and John was pointed out to John that his best plan would be to get out of the cart and creep on his hands and knees up to the dead animal, from the cover of which he could get a good shot at his own wounded bull.

Accordingly, Jantje having withdrawn with the cart and horses out of sight under the shelter of the rise, John crouched upon his hands and knees and proceeded to crawl out his stalk. He got on all right till he got quite close to the dead cow, and was just congratulating himself on the prospect of an excellent shot at the wounded bull, when suddenly something struck the ground violently just beneath his stomach, throwing up a cloud of earth and dust. He stopped amazed, and as he did so heard the report of a rifle somewhat to his right. Scarcely had he realized this when there was a sudden commotion in his hair, and the soft black felt hat that he was wearing started from his head, apparently of its own accord, and, after twirling round twice or thrice in the air, fell gently to the earth, and as it did so the sound of a second report reached his ears. It was now evident that somebody was firing at him;

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SOMEBODY WAS FIRING AT HIM.

so, jumping up from his crouching position, he tossed his arms into the air and sprang and shouted in a way that left no mistake as to his whereabouts. In another minute he saw a man on horseback, cantering easily toward him, in whom he had little difficulty in recognizing as Frank Muller. He went and pecked up his hat: there was a bullet-hole right through it. Then, full of wrath, he advanced to meet Frank Muller.

"What do you mean by firing at me?" he asked.

"Allesmeester, Carle!" (Almighty, my dear fellow) was the cool answer, "I thought that you were a veldtbeeste calf. I galloped the cow and killed her, and she had a calf with her, and when I got the cartridge out of my rifle—for one stuck and took me some time—and the new ones in, I looked up, and there, as I thought, was the calf. So I got my rifle on and let drive, first with one barrel and then with the other, and when I saw the man jump up like that and shout, and that I had been firing at a man, I nearly fainted. Thank the Almighty I did not hit you."

John listened coldly. "I suppose that I am bound to believe you, Meinheer Muller," he said. "But I have been told that you have the most wonderful sight of any man in these parts, which makes it odd that at 300 yards you should mistake a man upon his hands and knees for a veldtbeeste calf."

"Does the captain think, then, that I wished to murder him; especially," he added, "after I took his hand this morning?"

"I don't know what I think," answered John, looking straight into Muller's eyes, which fell before his own. "All I know is that your curious mistake very nearly cost my life. Look here!" and he took a lock of his brown hair out of the crown of his perforated hat and showed it to the other.

"Ay, it was very close. Let us thank God that you escaped."

"It could not well have been closer, meinheer. I hope that, both for your own sake and for the sake of the people who go out shooting with you, you will not make such a mistake again. Good morning."

The handsome Boer, or Anglo-Boer, sat on his horse speaking his beautiful beard and gazing curiously after John. His sturdy English-looking figure as he marched toward the cart (for, of course, the wounded veldtbeeste had long ago vanished)

During the past nine years 33,000 physicians have graduated from the medical colleges in this country.

water—I beg your pardon, sir, but it's 10 o'clock, sir. Cavley (who has lost himself a little)—What is it, waiter (who has just been told that the waiter is not a waiter but a waiter)—Tid Bits.

Our country is bigger than China. We have 3,000,000 square miles, and China has only 2,000,000.

A Maltese Cat Attacks a Boy.

Pittsburg Dispatch.—One of the most distressing and extraordinary attacks on a child which has been recorded, recently occurred on West Carson street, west of Little Pat Mullen, the six year old son of Thomas Mullen, a laborer, living at Singler's row, was the victim. The lad was playing in Carson street with Charley F. a younger boy of the same neighborhood. In the course of their childish sport Charley began playing pranks upon a Maltese breed. Pat stood in front of cat, no more fearful than children are of domestic pets. All at once, however, the cat, suddenly sprang upon Pat with the ferocity of a young panther. Planting its teeth in the lad's right arm, the cat locked its jaws firmly, and began a rapid and ferocious application of its teeth to the wrist and arm.

Unable to shake the vicious brute, the suffering child stood and screamed until he fell upon the sidewalk from exhaustion. Still the cat hung on. Keating, a neighbor, drew to the aid and kicked and beat the cat, but all in vain. Then several men, among them a Mr. F. tried to relieve the lad from his distressing situation. Clubs were brought into requisition, and the ferocious feline was beaten furiously. This only seemed to set the brute's ugly determination more desperate toward the young victim. Finally a blow on the cat's neck, opened his jaws, and the child was hastily taken into the hospital but not before the animal had mangled another spring to catch him.

The wiry brute was at last firmly held under the boots of John Daney, who that young gentleman applied the side of a hatchet to it. Six blows from weapon were necessary to dispatch the brute, and the latter was despatched.

A large crowd of spectators congregated and witnessed the really distressing scene. Little Pat's hand and wrist were frightfully lacerated, and it is feared by some that inasmuch as the cat's teeth were set in blood for fully five minutes, hydrophobia may result.

Tuning an Organ by a Telephone.

A Birmingham paper says that a no experiment was tried there last week with the telephone. A letter was received from Messrs. Rogers & Priestly, musical caterers in that town asking them to send an organ to a piano for a room at a hotel where a concert was to take place that night. The firm were totally at a loss to know the precise tone of the piano, consequently despaired of being able to comply with the demand in time. However, much to their surprise, they found they could communicate with the piano through the telephone. Forthwith Messrs. Rogers asked that one of the men of the piano should be struck. When it was done the sound could be distinctly heard in Colmore row, and by gradually reducing the pitch pipe the tones of the instruments were made to correspond. The Electrician.

David Young, a well known character in Winnipeg, died at Saratoga, N.Y., on Friday last.

Mrs. McNeil and her brother, John Shaw, who resided at Winnipeg, were crossing C.P.R., at Prairie Park on Friday, when passing train struck the rig, killing the brother and injuring Shaw seriously.

It is understood that the following bill passed at the last session of the Manitoba Legislature have been disallowed at Ottawa: The Manitoba Central Railway Act, The Winnipeg and Southern Railway Act, and The Emerson and Northwest Railway Act.

ELTON L.O.L. No. 1301.

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